

Gry "Coctailism"

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To grow I have to kill
And steal my oxagen
Escaping into kisses
Sometimes sounds like soda
In here its nearly holy
We only steal each other
The atmosphere is frightened
Recycle is a zero
Its oxygen on soda
Its oxygen and tonic
Sometimes makes me drunk
Inhale me

We share it all. We share it all.

To live I have to die
But remain a mortal frame
Escaping into touch
Thats bodybuilding me
Foundation is a gas
Aroma enter kharma
Like oxygen on soda
Sometimes makes me drunk

We share it all. We share it all.

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